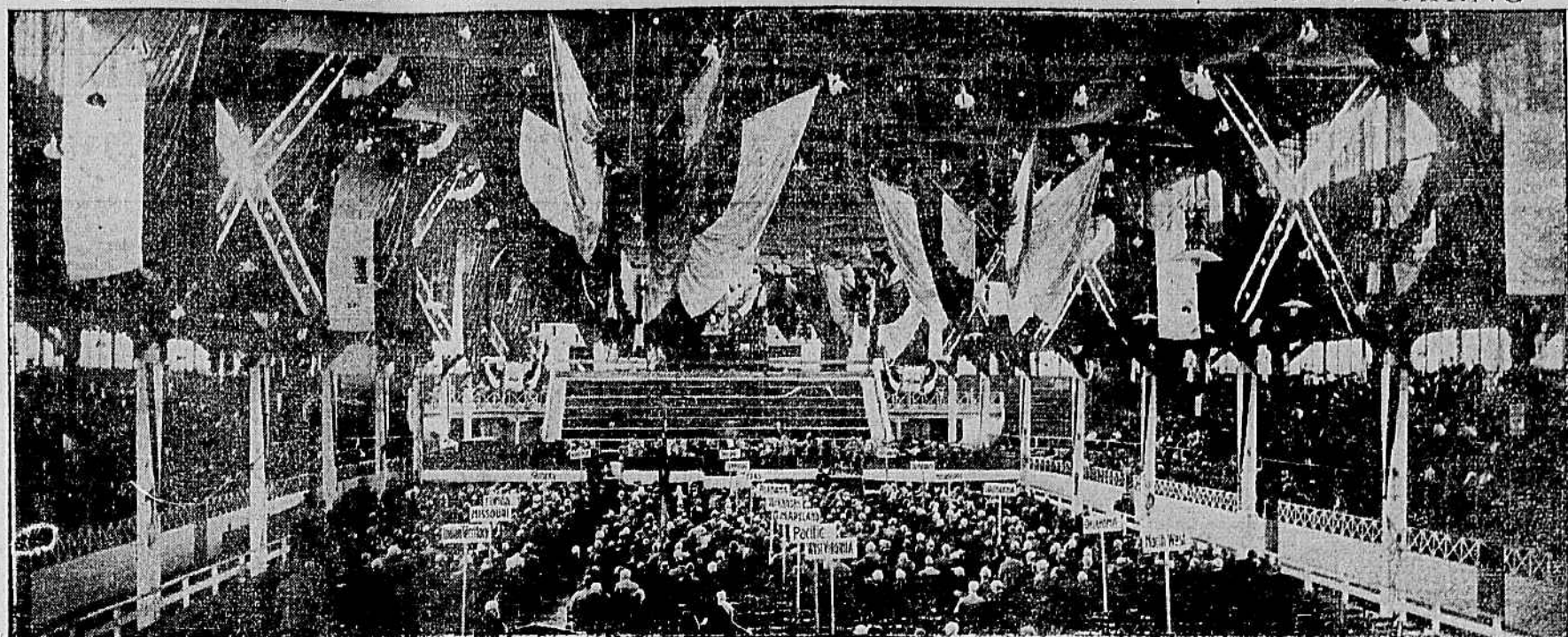


# Veterans and Sons of Veterans Hold Great Meetings on Opening Day

SCENE AT OPENING OF U. C. V. CONVENTION WHILE GEN. LEE WAS SPEAKING



"Berry's for Clothes"  
--for all occasions.



"June seems to be by nature and according to history a very peaceful month--aside from weddings."

IF YOU ARE SHY on clothes, we'll press your suit and show you a special offering in Frocks Coats silk lined at \$28, with Vest.

Traveling suits at \$15. Outing suits at \$15. Yes, and trunks from \$2.50 to \$60.

Shoes. We won't rest and your feet will not experience perfect comfort until you try the Hanan Shoe--\$5 to \$8.



--The Quality Store--

J. E. B. Stuart, all of whom received a royal welcome. Before the stand near the Stuart Monument, not less than 50,000 persons gathered and applauded the beautiful human Confederate flag, made by the school-children, listened to a prayer by Rev. Walter Q. Hullahen, and notable speeches by Major A. R. Venable and Judge Theodore S. Garnett, all members of General Stuart's staff, and saw little Miss Virginia Stuart, granddaughter of the great cavalier, unveil the bronze.

Cheer after cheer arose as the veil fell back and disclosed Stuart on his charger as his commander knew him, and a major-general's salute sounded, fired by the Howitzers.

The march was then taken up to Hollywood, where around the stone pyramid raised to the Confederate dead, gathered a crowd equally as great as witnessed the unveiling. Dr. William Dudley Powers delivered an oration, an artillery and an infantry

salute was fired, and then weird and solemn the sound of "taps" told the story was at an end.

Last night the only function was the presentation of all sponsors and maids of honor to the Veterans and Sons of Veterans at the Auditorium. The ceremony was brilliant, the white gown of the fair daughters of the South contrasting pleasantly with the Confederate gray.

This morning the features of the veterans' meeting at the Horse Show Building will be the addresses of Senator Daniel and Colonel Robert E. Lee, Jr., and the singing of the reunion cheer.

To-night at the Horse Show Building there will be the Southern Cross drill, followed by a grand ball to Veterans, Sons of Veterans, sponsors and maids of honor.

## VETERANS CHEER LEE AND OTHERS

Convention Opens with Much Handshaking and with Great Enthusiasm Aroused by Warm Words of Greeting.

After the continued handshaking and saluting, the telling of war stories and the rejoicing of old comrades in greeting each other again in the flesh, the seven-day convention of the United Confederate Veterans settled down to work yesterday morning in the auditorium of the Horse Show Building at Reservoir Park. But not much business was transacted at the opening session. Greetings, formal and informal, addresses of welcome and responses, consumed the time.

The hour announced for the convention to begin was 9:30 o'clock, but the veterans were not in as big a hurry to get to business as they were once when the tap of the drum announced a fight. They kept on the handshaking for more than an hour. In the meantime Keen's Band played patriotic airs, and kept the old soldiers and everybody else in a good humor.

Scene in Building. The Horse Show Building had been put in splendid condition. The arena was covered with sawdust and the 1,800 chairs were arranged for the delegates in State sections. The stage was handsomely arranged and profusely decorated with Southern colors. Life-sized pictures of President Davis, General Lee, General Stuart and other famous Confederates looked down upon the great gathering.

Confederate flags, battle-flags, red, white and red bunting, hung from every rafters, and it was not considered at all disloyal that the Stars and Stripes were conspicuous by their absence. By 10 o'clock the arena was crowded to its utmost capacity with veterans and the boxes around were filled with spectators, including hundreds of fair daughters of the Confederacy.

At 10:15 o'clock General Stith Bolling, of Petersburg, with a pious gavel rapped for order and called to business the largest reunion convention the Confederate Veterans have

ever held. He said he had been ordered by the grand commander to perform the pleasing duty, he being the commander of the Virginia Division of United Confederate Veterans. He was profoundly sensible of the high honor of presiding temporarily over the seventeenth annual convention of the bravest and noblest men who ever fought under any flag on earth. In conclusion General Bolling introduced the Chaplain-General, Rev. Dr. J. W. Williams Jones, who said it had been the custom of the veterans to open their conventions with prayer, and on this occasion the body would be led in this devotional service by Rev. Dr. J. J. Gravatt, rector of Holy Trinity Episcopal Church of this city. At the conclusion of the prayer the band rendered a hymn.

General Bolling introduced the Hon. Claude A. Swanson, Governor of Virginia. He said the chief executive of the State was too young to fight in the great war, but no man in the South is doing more to perpetuate the memory of the brave men who did the fighting, and no man is doing more to have taught to the children of the Confederacy the true history of the great conflict.

Governor Swanson was received with thunders of applause, and it was quite three minutes before he could speak. He declared in the outset that he was not on hand to make a long speech, having been admonished by the commander that lengthy oratory was out of order on this occasion. Besides, he has been making several speeches per day since the opening of the Jamestown Exposition, and has been reprimanded by his physician that while so much speaking is not harming his nervous system or affecting him physically, it is really doing great injury to his reputation.

The Governor was in a good humor, and his cheery way of speaking, to-

gether with several well told anecdotes, put his vast audience in the same frame of mind. On behalf of the Commonwealth of Virginia, he cordially welcomed the aged and scarred veterans to the soil made sacred by the blood of their comrades who have passed over the river. "Virginia," said the Governor, "bids me to welcome you as cordially as it did in 1861, when you came from your homes all over the grandest country in the world to defend the State against the invaders from the North." He believed in the righteousness of the cause, and the principles for which the Southern soldiers fought, and Virginia believes it is just as righteous now as ever it was. Upon that fact the whole world is now agreed. The principle of local self-government, for which the South contended, needs no apology. The action of the United States government, in sustaining the secession of Panama from Colombia is a belated but a just and correct endorsement by the greatest government under the sun of the principle for which the South fought for four long, weary, struggling years.

None to Compare. Continuing, the Governor welcomed the veterans as the survivors of the greatest fight recorded in history. Napoleon's wars were great, the game fight of the Japanese against mighty Russia was wonderful, but none of these compared with the struggle in which the veterans before him engaged. The Spanish war was all right, and the Governor honored the men who took part in it and related that Virginia sent so many good soldiers to the front, but as a matter of fact, the whole war put into one fight was not equal to some of the skirmishes that took place in the sixties on Virginia soil.

In a humorous way the Governor referred to the inequalities of the fight, and he got the whole audience in an uproar of laughter by his way of telling of the tactics of "Job" Stuart in foraging on the enemy and supplying the Confederate Army with rations and arms and ammunition, and even mules and horses, all branded "U. S." In conclusion, the Governor said to the veterans:

"Virginia loves every one of you. She loves you for the heroism with which you baptized her soil, with your own blood. There is not a family from Maryland to the Rio Grande which has not an interest in Virginia soil, for here lie the remains and here was spilled the blood of some noble man connected with every Southern family."

Great Enthusiasm. At the conclusion of the Governor's eloquent, but brief speech, the vast audience arose and shouted and cheered for fully five minutes. When the cheering had partially subsided the band struck up "Dixie," and then pandemonium broke loose. Hats went up in the air, handkerchiefs were waved, men stood on their chairs, veterans resumed the hand-shaking business, waving flags filled the air and for five minutes or more the greatest enthusiasm prevailed.

Finally, when the strains of "Dixie" had died out and the hurrah had subsided in a measure, General Bolling again pounded the stand with his ponderous gavel, and in a peremptory order told the veterans to obey the orders of their commander and they got quiet long enough for General Bolling to introduce Mayor McCarthy. He said

he introduced him not only as the head of the government of the finest city on the map, but also as a comrade who was right along with "the boys" all the time, from '61 to '65.

"I want to say to you privately," said General Bolling, "if any of you dear old boys shall happen to fall by the wayside while you are in the city, and get into the hands of the officers of the law I am sure the chief executive will not only forbid your going to the lock-up, but will call the officer who arrests you."

Address by Mayor. Mayor McCarthy was most enthusiastically cheered as he wended his way to the front of the platform. He spoke briefly as follows:

In the name of the good people of this great and historic city, I welcome the veterans of the South! For the people of this city I not only welcome you, but the memory revived by your presence and the eternal principles for which in the proud years of your youth you made the boundless sacrifice which offers for home and country all that life holds dear--and life itself.

I hold that you were the champions and defenders of the vital principles of free government; that you sustained with valor, by force of arms, certain principles which the civilized world has always honored and without which the liberties of the people cannot be preserved. For a time every revolution which fails to accomplish its purpose is denounced, reviled and dishonored, but always, even a cause which fails, having had the support of courage, constancy and the principles of justice in the flight of years restored to dignity and to a place of justice, and commands from the world the tribute of admiration and praise.

The world still cherishes with affection the memory of unselfish heroism, and preserves in song and story the names of those who fall for and with their country.

Here, then, in the capital of the old South, surrounded by imperishable memories and by the graves of ten thousand heroic comrades, receive the hearty welcome of a brave, generous and hospitable people, who spurn the suggestion that any of the sacred memories of the past shall perish by forgetfulness. Richmond has and will not, forget the sentiments and principles which your presence represents. We welcome you and the flag you bear!

For Sons of Veterans. The next speaker was Mr. B. B. Morgan, who welcomed the veterans on behalf of the Sons of Veterans. He was introduced by Chaplain-General J. Williams Jones.

The venerable minister of the Gospel said it was a special privilege to take one of the sons by the hands and present him to the old boys, who are rapidly passing from the stage of action.

"We must look to our boys now to take up the work of maintaining the great principles for which we fought," he declared, "for the day is not far distant when we will be gathered to our fathers, and the work of our hands will be a tradition to be preserved and handed down to coming generations by our sons and the sons of our sons."

Mr. Morgan most cordially welcomed the aged veterans to Virginia and to Richmond. He said, in part:

"It is recorded of Napoleon Bonaparte that at the tomb of Frederick the Great he stood with head uncovered and for a time was speechless. The aged veterans to Virginia and in our lives times when the presence of great men and the memory of their great deeds so fill our hearts with deep emotion that we strive in vain for words fittingly to express our thoughts."

This ignorance have not appreciated the mighty deeds and mighty sacrifices which characterized its comparatively short, but wonderful career.

"We know and confess that such criticisms have not been undeserved, and yet as we have grown older and with more matured minds have studied, to some extent the bewildering records of the civil war, the wonder grows upon us that not having actually participated in it, we realize at all the stupendous issues involved or the almost superhuman efforts put forth by our fathers in that amazing conflict."

"The spectacle of a nation fighting for its liberty is no new thing in history, but who can show us another instance of an oppressed people putting into its ranks more men than could be enrolled in its voting population? Success in battle has generally attended the heaviest battalions, but the South, outnumbered four to one, for four long years maintained unequal war, and veterans and scores of hard fought battlefields, more than once came so near to final victory that, so far as human eyes can see, nothing but divine intervention turned the tide by removing from the field of action leaders under whose guidance the gray cohorts seemed well-nigh invincible. For defensive strategy the campaigns of Lee have never been surpassed. Your cavalry established new records in their forced marches, and the approved modern method of fighting artillery in the front line was first developed by your own artillery on the field of Second Manassas."

"It was something greater than greed of conquest that inspired such troops; something higher even than ambition that produced such leaders and turned prosaic college professors into soldiers of world-wide fame. No wonder then that only slowly there comes to us some realization of what this reunion signifies and today in the presence of this remnant of that once splendid army--that array of tattered uniforms and bright muskets, that incomparable body of infantry--which for four years carried the revolt upon its banners, exposing a constant front to the mighty concentration of power brought against it; which, receiving terrible blows, did not fail to give the like, and which, vital in all its parts,

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

## THE WEATHER

Forecast: Virginia--Partly cloudy Friday; showers in southern portion; Saturday showers; variable winds. North Carolina--Showers Friday and Saturday; light to fresh winds, mostly east.

CONDITIONS YESTERDAY. Richmond's weather was clear and moderate. Thermometer at midnight, 69.

MINIATURE ALMANAC. May 31, 1907. HIGH TIDE. Sun sets.... 7:25 Morning.... 7:30 Moon rises.... 11:04 Evening.... 8:10

CONDITIONS IN IMPORTANT CITIES. At 8 P. M., Eastern Time.

Place.	Ther. H. T.	Weather.
Asheville, N. C.	62	73 Rain
Augusta, Ga.	70	82 Rain
Atlanta, Ga.	72	74 Rain
Buffalo, N. Y.	51	58 Clear
Chicago, Ill.	69	79 Cloudy
Cincinnati, O.	70	74 Cloudy
Davenport, Ia.	62	68 Rain
Detroit, Mich.	58	62 P. cloudy
Hartford, N. C.	62	76 Clear
Indianapolis, Ind.	68	88 Clear
Kansas City, Mo.	56	56 Rain
New Orleans, La.	78	86 Rain
Oklahoma City, Ok.	62	61 Rain
Pittsburg, Pa.	70	74 Cloudy
Raleigh, N. C.	71	82 Cloudy
Savannah, Ga.	72	82 Rain
Norfolk, Va.	68	68 Clear
Tampa, Fla.	71	76 Rain
Vicksburg, Miss.	72	74 P. cloudy
Washington, D. C.	66	74 P. cloudy
Wilmington, N. C.	70	78 Cloudy
Yellowstone	51	58 Rain

## Confederate Army At Home Again, General Lee Says.

Ever since Colonial days a Virginia welcome has been famous. We have been made to feel that your hospitality is indeed boundless. The officer we may not visit, but he will like it, and the more we like you. Every good Southerner claims either to have come from a Virginia family, or at least to have relatives in the Old Dominion. It is a sort of American badge of nobility, while to belong to one of the real "white families" is distinctly royal.

When the Confederate soldier comes to Richmond, it is a home-coming. The greatest of England's Queens said that when her heart should be opened, upon it would be found written the word "Calais"--in every Confederate heart, Richmond is written forever. Here stand the Capitol and the White House of the Confederacy. Younder is the statue of his great commander, a tribute from the genius of France to the glorious manhood of Virginia. Here is Stonewall Jackson in immortal bronze--a memorial by English gentlemen to the soldier of God and his country. Here, too, is A. P. Hill, who gave his native land a soldier's finished service, and yet to whose also, the glory of a patriot's death was not denied. And here, ready to be unveiled to the eyes of a loving and faithful people, stands the monument to the soldier, the statesman, the orator, the historian, the pure

and chivalrous gentleman, reared by the hands of Southern woman, to him who suffered most for them and for us all; who bore the shame and gathered unto his own breast every spear of malice raised against his countrymen--Jefferson Davis.

There are many sacred spots on Virginia's soil--Jamestown and Williamsburg have their great memories; Yorktown has its splendid triumph--but Richmond is twice endeared to the Southern heart. Dear are Manassas, Seven Pines, Cold Harbor, Guinea's Mill, Malvern Hill, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, the Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Petersburg, Appomattox--her history has made Virginia to be remembered with Marathon and Thermopylae. Too noble to be neutral, Virginia stood guard over her younger sisters. Every wound she bore was a wound to her heart. In every heroic action have a charm for noble hearts; as long as a desperate courage appeals to brave men, and the heart of woman cherishes the memory of self-sacrifice, Virginia will not be forgotten.

I love the South of today. The gallant and generous youth, who sometimes gather with us, are my pride and admiration. But I shall never again love or honor men as I loved and honored the Confederate soldier. "We needs must love

the highest when we see it." There was masterful spirit in him; a spirit that laughed at disaster; a spirit that in devastation and distress could not immer a spirit that felt a stain upon its honor like a wound. His was a love of country that burned all the brighter amid the chilling floods of defeat. His was

The passion of a hope forlorn; The luxury of being great; The deep content of souls serene; Who gain or lose with equal men; Defeat his spirit not subdued; Nor victory marred his noble mood.

Of these men General Lee said: "The choice between war and abject submission is before them. To such a proposal, brave men with arms in their hands can have but one answer. They cannot barter manhood for peace, or the right of self-government for property. Their choice was unselfish and honorable. Their swords they drew were never sheathed, but were broken in their hands."

We have lived to see the day, when the President of the United States could write these words: "The courage and steadfastness, lofty fealty to the right as it was given to such men to see the right, whether he wore the blue or whether he wore the gray, makes the memories of the valiant feats, alike of those who served

under Grant and of those who served under Lee, precious to all good Americans." We have lived to see the day when the great battlefields that floated over the Confederate armies have come home to stay--our country could no more imprison those flags than David could drink the water which came from the well of Bethlehem in the gate. We have lived to see the day when our whole country does honor to the Confederate dead; when the very government against which he fought marks with memorial stone the long neglected graves where they sleep beneath a benediction, and every grave is a mother's kiss. In his death the Confederate soldier has won his last victory. The tribute of respect and reverence from his old enemies does honor to the human heart.

I am happy to believe that today the old Confederate will find everywhere affection and good will, and when at last he enters "The low green tent whose curtains never outward swing," whatever has been written against him in tears, will be blotted out by the storm of battle that broke over our country, sweeping away its ancient landmarks, dashing to pieces the stately columns of its old political faith, and spreading desolation and ruin over its old domain, has passed away, leaving only the pure air of a new patriotism, and the fear-drops glist-

ening upon the flowers of memory. We behold a country truly reunited by bonds of ancient interest and affection, in a prosperous land, a strong and vigorous people, busy in fruitful labor.

The blossom upon our human tree is once more bursting into bloom, and we old soldiers, living as we must in the past, are made glad by the reverence and respect of those around us. Our lives are sweetened by the gratitude and affection of the Southern people. Our children and grandchildren gather about us and listen with swelling hearts to the glorious story of the Confederacy. They ride with Stuart, Hampton and Forrest. They march with Jackson, Cheatham and Hood. They hear the thunder of Pelham's guns. They bend the body to the right arms. They listen to the heart-beats of "Traveler." They behold the kindly man. They hear the shout, "Lee to the rear," and then the "rebel yell" rings in their ears above the roar of battle, until they almost share the mad joy of the soldier and feel the nature of the charge. We rejoice to remember these things. We know that our posterity will not forget them. And we know that while such memories are cherished our country will never lack defenders, nor shall shadow fall upon the spotless glory of her fame. Response of General Stephen D. Lee to address of welcome yesterday morning.

### MEMORIAL DAY

### The Best Memorial

The best mark in these days of peace and prosperity to a life of success is a good bank account. Erect in honor of your working days a bank account that will be a source of joy and comfort in the later years of life.

Start laying the foundation to-day. Bring any amount--one dollar if you like--to this bank and we will open an account in your name.

We will guarantee an increase of 3 per cent. yearly on all your deposits.

### Planters National Bank,

Savings Department, - - - - - Richmond, Va

Capital, - - - - - \$300,000.00  
Surplus and Profits, - - - - - \$1,000,000.00